

Friday

OF ALL fried days this is the best, for men who earnestly have toiled; it couldn't have a keener rest if it were poached or stewed or boiled. For now the week draws to its close, and we, who worked to gain the prize, look forward to the sweet repose the Sabbath brings to weary guys. Full soon the wages we have earned will come to us, the plunks, the rocks; and will those wages then be burned, or thrown at owls and chicken-hawks? Shall we go forth and blow the coins, to gather which we strained our thews, and dislocated back and loins, and tore the half-soles from our shoes? Ah, no! The passing years have brought some wisdom, and were frugal now; each man will toddle to the cheer-ful, and hand the bullion to the frau. On Friday, with reward in sight, the cheer-ful tollers turn the crank, and think of how, with some delight, he'll place three dollars (\$3) in the bank. The week grows old, 'twill soon be sped, and we have rocks who for them chased; but those who paint the village red have nothing but a dark green taste.

—WALT MASON.

Dancing In School Buildings

THE SCHOOL BOARD settled with Solomonian wisdom the question of permitting dancing in the public school buildings. After listening to the protests of the clergymen, the board decided to prohibit the use of the buildings for dancing during the school day, as at recess, but to permit such use in the evenings. Furthermore, no pupil will be permitted to dance in the school buildings unless he bring a letter from parent or guardian expressly allowing him to indulge in the dancing.

The school board is right. The school buildings in cities as well as country are becoming more and more social centers for their communities. It is beginning to be realized that the costly school plants have been used only a few hours a day and left entirely idle for two days every week and three or four months every year. If the buildings can be made more serviceable to the people, it will be a distinct gain.

The protesting clergymen do not think that it is a distinct gain to add facilities for dancing; in fact they think it is playing the devil's own game. But opinions differ about that, and probably a majority of the people do not object to dancing, even though some religious denominations officially denounce it.

In opening the buildings to evening gatherings and dancing, the school board does not give its approbation to dancing or to any special form of dancing, but neither does it care to be placed in the position of seeming to pass adverse judgment upon the most popular form of recreation.

Boys and girls, to dance, must have permission from their parents or guardians. There is no compulsion, and children whose parents object on principle may stay away. Certainly the school buildings are not defiled by using them in off hours for popular recreation of a sort that most people deem innocent.

Political economy is enlightened selfishness. It is enlightened selfishness to keep a high place among the nations. It would have been national honor to us, if we had pursued a policy of enlightened selfishness in Mexico from the first. Following will-o'-the-wisps of impractical ideals on our part has helped to prolong the torture of Mexico.

The Fun of Collecting

"COLLECTING," says a genial philosopher, "is the next greatest amusement there is after falling in love." The old Scotch gardener, W. R. Smith (not the congressman) in Washington, who collected Burnianisms, had as much pleasure out of his long years of picking up one treasure after another, and adding a book or picture from time to time, as any one can have in a life so full of storm and strain as life is. His gardens were his first hobby, but Burns came next. Maj. William Harrison Lambert, of Philadelphia, who collected Thackerays, had a lifetime of delight out of it, and his collection, now in the New York Metropolitan art museum, is giving pleasure to hundreds of visitors. Manuscripts, Thackeray's whimsical drawings and most amazingly frank and funny letters, his youthful verse, accounts of him from boyhood through all his days, rare editions, with his living characters, men brave and witty and wicked, women sweet, simpering, sharp, and soft, make up a parade of life worth any one's while to know.

If George Ade runs for the senate as is rumored and if he is elected as he may be, then the great domed capitol and the streets and parlors of Washington may smile again. Since Chauncey Depew there has been no inveterate punster. Joe Cannon was always making shrewd dry fun. The present administration is almost entirely lacking in humor and Washington misses it; the country misses it. We need a joke now and then. Politics without fun is not alive.

Some lives never know the whole story, some women are darlings of fate from the beginning to end, others burn out like a bit of string in the flame of life. A New York girl of 16, in one year graduated from the grammar school, married, had a baby, killed her husband, was tried for murder, and was acquitted.

Why Live In New York?

NEW YORK'S association for improving the condition of the poor, reports that it costs a family of five between \$1050 and \$1150 a year to live in New York and maintain a normal standard of living, preserving mind, character, health, and proper conditions of family life. This is for an "average family."

A New York writer years ago said that to live in New York and have a sunny window or so, an occasional opera ticket and a cab home, strawberries in the springtime and a watermelon once a summer, it took \$5000.

Below \$1000 a year the New York family of five has to pinch, and be too cold in winter, and go without the doctor until the last minute, and practice economies and deprivations that interfere with health and contentment.

But New York is at best an expensive place to live in. Outside of the big cities, there are many families of five living on less than \$1000 a year and with good health and contentment.

Thomas Carlyle never saw El Paso, but he wrote, "Lo, here hath been dawning another blue day?"

Said of Mr. Teller

AMONG the many tributes to the late senator Teller comes one that he seemed more like a bishop than a politician, that he was irreproachably good, that he made mistakes in politics but no one ever doubted his integrity, which was much greater than his ability. It is rare indeed to hear of a public man a summing up like that, that his integrity exceeded his ability; though the same is sometimes said of lesser men, of the unsuccessful, of those whom fate seems to knock about with particular malignance. We condone with such by saying that their hearts are right but they have no faculty, a good old fashioned word for getting along in the world. But in Teller's case it is a rich tribute of praise, for his ability was not small.

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald This Date 1900.

Vincent May returned to Las Cruces last night.

Dr. W. H. Anderson has returned from a visit to the east.

Henry Bowman, president of the Las Cruces bank, is in the city today.

Nana Raymond and wife and P. H. Ransom, of Las Cruces, are in the city today.

W. A. Hawkins, general attorney for the E. P. & N. E., went out to Alamogordo this morning.

In the place of T. G. Crowder, who resigned recently, O. Evans is pending the brass in the El Paso office of the White Oak line.

J. E. Dougherty, W. M. McCoy and Mrs. Skidmore left last night for Las Cruces, where they will attend the meeting of the stockholders of the Bennett-Stephenson mine.

Interest in the proposed baseball club to represent El Paso this season is growing daily. The El Paso Herald will donate a silk pennant to the championship team of the south-west.

Collis P. Huntington has come to El Paso and gone. "A new union depot for El Paso?" said Mr. Huntington in answer to a question. The question of an El Paso depot has frequently come up but it has never been presented to us with sufficient backing to make immediate action imperative. Collector Messer Dillon of this port, took Mr. Huntington for a short carriage ride over the city. When he returned to the station he was met by president S. J. Freudenthal, of the chamber of commerce. At five o'clock yesterday afternoon representatives of the El Paso chamber of commerce assembled to meet the interstate commerce commission, which was in the city. The committee was comprised of: S. G. Freudenthal, president; C. W. Brown, T. H. Springer, A. Mathias, A. Courchesne and J. C. McCutcheon. After waiting for a half hour for the interstate commission members, the El Pasoans received word that the commissioners could not meet them. Messrs. Freudenthal, Springer, A. Courchesne, the managers of the Mexican band, are engaged in an effort to raise money by subscription for a series of concerts Sunday afternoons in the plaza, beginning the first Sunday in April.

LITTLE INTERVIEWS

"MOUNTAINAIR, N. M., just now is the hub of some extensive good roads operations," said R. E. Farley, of the chautauqua city, who was in El Paso Thursday. "Mountainair business men are cooperating with Carlsbad citizens in the building of a stretch of highway by way of the ancient ruins of La Gran Quivira and connecting the Ocean to Ocean highway with the Southern National highway. Mountainair has a highway association of its own which is expending much money, time and labor in improving roads radiating from the town. Good highways are now open to Albuquerque by way of the Tijeras cañon and to Abajo by way of Schell. When the Ocean to Ocean highway is struck, Mountainair is on the Panhandle-Pacific highway."

"The El Paso police department certainly has a high standing with the Los Angeles department," said E. L. Ghiney, assistant secretary of the Los Angeles police department. "I am in a position where I see the correspondence and circulars concerning all outside police matters. I have heard every hand I hear only high praise of the El Paso department. The El Paso police have certainly helped us out in many cases and the Mexican troubles here is due a great deal of credit."

"The time will soon be," said R. J. Tighe, superintendent of city schools, "when the schools will be printing their own stationery, advertising matter, cards, and other matter needed. Printing machinery could be installed in the manual training department and at the end of the year the machinery would be paid for in the money saved. The circumstances now, however, is now being paid out for printing matter. From several viewpoints the installation of printing machinery in the schools is a proposition worth considering."

"El Paso seems to be entering a new era of prosperity," said William Wals, of the W. & W. Co. "Our business since the first of the year is better than it has been for years at this season. Other merchants whom I have talked with say virtually the same thing. Despite the handicap put upon El Paso by the Mexican troubles, the city seems to be going right ahead financially, as though nothing had happened. If conditions are as good under the circumstances now, how much better would they be if Mexico was peaceful."

"A good many El Pasoans ought to be in attendance at the next chamber of commerce dinner to hear Dr. Ladd, Meallia, Park Meallia, and Dr. Ladd, of the school of mines," said secretary Andrew Reeves, of the chamber of commerce. "El Paso will in all probability have a mining school in session here next September and her citizens ought to make themselves familiar with the subject. I think, S. M. J. Gibson, superintendent of the Southern National Auto highway between Roswell and Tularosa will be an interesting feature, too, in the line of the fact that the same talk will be made in Washington, D. C. soon."

"I was greatly surprised with El Paso," said James B. Morrow, of Dallas, Texas. "It is so much larger and more progressive than I thought it to be. Of course I knew it was not a village, but I was not prepared for this. You have a fine city here and the hotel El Paso del Norte, the Mills building and the First National building are as fine as any that may be found in the country. The best thing of all though is your wonderful air. It is simply ideal."

"People away from here seem to have mighty strange ideas about the Rio Grande," said Arthur J. Chilton, division passenger agent of the E. & W. P. railway. "I received a stagerer recently from a woman in Nogales, Arizona, in the shape of a postal card which reads like this: 'Can you furnish me with information concerning passage down the Rio Grande river to the Gulf of Mexico, and also do the river boats make connections with the boats for Cuba?' Can you beat that?"

"Get your seeds, bulbs and rose cuttings by parcels post this spring and save money for yourself while making it for the postal service," advised C. C. Gibson, superintendent of mails at the postoffice. "These articles of merchandise are now included in the fourth class matter which may be sent by parcels post. The rate of postage on parcels of seeds, cuttings, bulbs, roots and plants, weighing four ounces or less, is one cent an ounce or fraction, regardless of distance. On parcels weighing more than four ounces the pound rates apply. These rates apply whether or not the articles are for shipping."

"That prison camp from the inside is a sight worth seeing," said J. C. Hayes, after a visit through the camp as the guest of Gen. H. L. Scott. "It is perfectly policed and there is not a scrap of paper or a misplaced straw that the Mexican brovat police do not make the occupants of the tent houses clean up and destroy. The American officers told me that they had trouble in enforcing the rules of the camp at first and the bullpen where the unfortunates were made to sleep was filled all the time. Now that the people have caught the spirit of the camp they are working hard to make their camp a model one and they seem to wish to show that they are not the uncivilized people that they have been pictured. No El Paso citizen is cleaner than that camp out on the mesa, and everything is orderly."

ABE MARTIN



Some wives are reconciled an' others read love stories.

Ever' time I read where some woman gave a short talk I wonder how she stooped.

THE TWO SISTERS

By Virginia Terhune Van De Water

CHAPTER LVIII

HADLEY was right. Carl Marv reached home ten minutes before Julia. The younger girl saw a swift look of relief cross her sister's face as she entered her room.

"Oh, Carl, dear, I'm glad you're here," she cried. "I was pretty sure you wouldn't be home when you said you wouldn't worry so, Judy, but you would just be happy, too."

Julia gazed at her sister longingly. She exclaimed, "How can I help being silly about you? I don't mean to annoy you, but I do love you and when you kiss me as you did then it seems as if you loved me as I love you—and it makes me so glad."

"Why, dear Judy," she asked, "of course, I love you just as much as you love me, and I want you to believe that I do. I know I am horrid and cross sometimes, but I'm hungry to try to be as careful, too, darling, aren't you?" asked Julia anxiously.

Carl pulled herself away with a little laugh. "Well, from the present looks of things, I won't have much chance to be anything but cross," she remarked. "Mr. Somersdyke—the man that met me yesterday, once at Delaine's and took me to lunch and for an auto ride—has gone to South America; so the only man I can go anywhere with is a sister who goes along with us."

"Will you tell me about those people, Carl?" Julia asked timidly.

"Of course I will," Carl agreed. "But not until after we have come back from dinner. I want to have a good long talk with you then."

"The 'good long talk' left Julia Marv more at peace and almost happy. To be sure, Carl had professed her confidence with the request that Julia say nothing to anybody—even to her Delaine. She had added with some acerbity, about the fact that Somersdyke was in love with Delaine.

"She has taken a fancy to me," Carl said, "and but for that she might not have told me as much as she did. Somersdyke's attentions to her. Naturally, she did not say that they were engaged, or even would be, but after she had told me of what a nice fellow Harry was—and lots of other things in which I did not really agree with her, although she did not suspect that she said by saying: 'I know you will not repeat to anybody what I have told you.' And 'wouldn't, Judy, to any one but you, but I know you are safe.'"

"Thank you, dear," Julia responded. "You know I won't betray any of your confidences."

This assured, Carl continued her improvisations, telling her sister that on the day on which she had lunched

THE HOLD-UP



"This Is My Birthday Anniversary"

NOT ALL of learning comes from the study of textbooks, and the young people in school are missing a good deal if they are not studying something else. It is too bad for them to get the notion that simply by reciting their lessons correctly and winning their diplomas, they become educated. It is unfortunate, also, for those who have not school privileges to feel that they are shut off entirely from an education. So much of knowledge can be secured only by the use of eyes and ears that the boys and girls thus situated should not be discouraged and those in school should not stop with well recited lessons. And as for wisdom, much, very much, is gained only by observation and the use of one's reasoning powers.

So let us all cheer up, young and old, in school and out, there's a chance for every one. But it is to be hoped that the boys and girls born on March 20 are all in school. Their names are:

Wallace Ruby, 9.
John Watson, 9.
Una Cook, 9.
George Nold, 15.
Don Collins, 17.
Thomas Woodside, 10.
Luna Davis, 13.
Joe McSpadden, 10.

There is a ticket to the Bijou for each one of the boys and girls named above to be secured at The Herald office. Call on "Miss Birthday."

The Lion

BY GEORGE FITCH.
Author of "At Good Old Swash."

THE lion is the King of beasts, but sounds more like the jester in a Wagner opera. He is a tawny colored cat exaggerated a few hundred times in size, disposition and appetite. The lion is found chiefly in Africa. This is one of the reasons why Thanksgiving is not celebrated in that country. As a neighbor he is worse than a black hand society. He has no regular boarding place, but roams from spot to spot, eating antelope, giraffe, water buffalo, oxen, mice, bugs, horses, mules and chickens. He does all this at night and when he is not eating he is usually roaring. After he has roared for a few hours the residents in that township drive out a sheep or some other light lunch in order that the lion may shut up and go to eating again.

The lion, like other musicians, has a large mane and a nervous, irritable disposition. Scientists tell us that when we meet, unarmed, a lion in the wilderness we should speak harshly to him and throw stones at him until he goes away. But as scientists neglect to say whether he will go away before or after dinner their advice is not generally followed.

The lion is so strong that he can crush a man with one blow of his fore paw and carry him off on the gallop. He can bite through a gun barrel with his teeth and his mouth is so large that a man could stick his head in it. This is not generally done, however, with strange lions.

Lions are useless beasts and are such nuisances that the man who kills one in Africa is regarded as a public benefactor like the man who swats a fly in this country. Large numbers of lions are captured each year and exhibited in menageries. There is nothing so pathetic as a terrible, all conquering lion sitting on his tail in a cage unless it is the one mighty and uncontrollable



"When we meet unarmed a lion in the wilderness we should speak harshly to him and throw stones at him until he goes away."

railroad president asking the interstate commerce commission, hat in hand, to let him raise his rates.—Copyrighted by George Matthew Adams.

The Daily Novelette

PERCY'S REVENGE.

No wonder he was mad; Poor Percy, beyond a doubt. No wonder too, he raised his foot And kicked poor King Charles out.

"Dogg!" Percy Yimmellaw looked the stranger in the eye.

"Dogg!" he repeated, and his upper lip, downy muskache and all, curled in scorn.

The other dog, that he was, covered and made no reply.

Percy Yimmellaw looked him in the other eye.

"Dogg!" he reiterated. "Dogg! Dog! Scoundrelly dog!"

Then suddenly and without warning, he flung himself on the davenport and sobbed.

The stranger gazed unmoved at the heartrending spectacle of a man sobbing. It was all his doing, all, yet he could look coldly, even curiously at Percy Yimmellaw's streaming tears.

Percy Yimmellaw cried but seldom, but when he did it was some beller.

Then, frantically, he leaped up again and snapped his fingers in the stranger's face.

"Why don't you say something? Deny it if you can!" he screamed. "Dogg, dog, dog! That's what you are, a rascally dog!"

The other still kept silent, and Percy, angered beyond endurance, raised his right foot and kicked the King Charles spaniel right in the slats. For, partly because he detested dogs, and partly because he was a little afraid of King Charles spaniels, he had ordered a cat.

100 Years Ago Today

ONE hundred years ago today Napoleon found himself face to face with the allied army under prince Schwarzenberg. The encounter took place between the towns of Troves and Arzis. The meeting was something of a surprise to the French, for they had not expected to come up with the enemy so soon. Neither were they prepared to find the foe so numerically strong.

The first charge of the Russian cavalry threatened Napoleon's person, and a Polish battalion had scarcely time to form in square for his protection. A few minutes afterward a shell fell at his feet, and severely wounded his horse-foot, and severely wounded his horse-foot, and severely wounded his horse-foot.

The French soldiers, though only one against three, fought everywhere with prodigious valor, but all their efforts could only succeed in rendering the result doubtful. The action checked only momentarily the onward march of the invaders.

MILLIONAIRE IS SUED BY WOMAN

Los Angeles, Cal., March 20.—In a \$1,500,000 breach of promise suit filed here Thursday, Bryan H. Howard, a San Diego millionaire, is made defendant by Maud Armfield. She alleges that Howard is the father of her two-year old daughter. In her action, Miss Armfield asserted that she married Howard at San Diego in the summer of 1891, only to be divorced the following February that a complaint charging Howard with bigamy had been issued.

Howard left for Mexico, she alleged, to avoid prosecution, but returned later and influenced her to obtain an annulment of the marriage. After he obtained a divorce from his legal wife Howard refused to keep his promise to marry her, Miss Armfield alleges. She says Howard is possessed of property valued at \$3,000,000.

COUNT ASKS PROTECTION WHEN CHALLENGED TO DUEL

New Orleans, La., March 20.—Count Virgo Knuth, a Danish nobleman, appeared in the police for protection when he received a challenge sent through the mails by Capt. J. N. Nyholm, a retired officer of the Danish army.

Detectives advised Capt. Nyholm that further hostile advances toward the count would result in grave consequences. Both count and captain admitted their differences grew out of a business transaction.